

# The Daily Mirror

THE MORNING JOURNAL WITH THE SECOND LARGEST SALE.

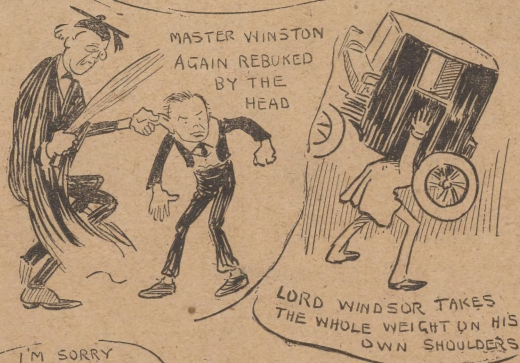
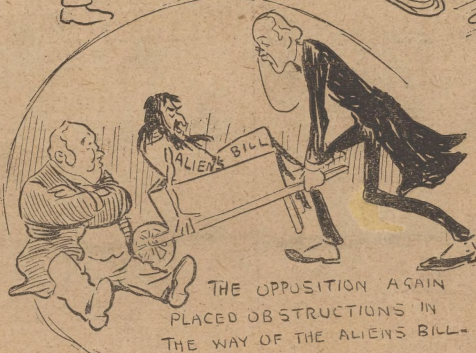
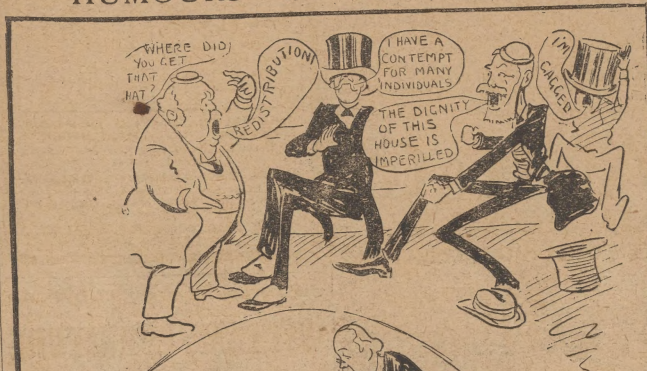
No. 522.

Registered at the G. P. O.  
as a Newspaper.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 5, 1905.

One Halfpenny

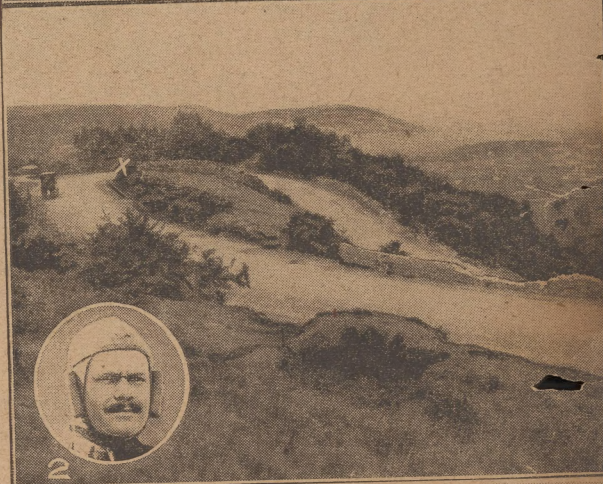
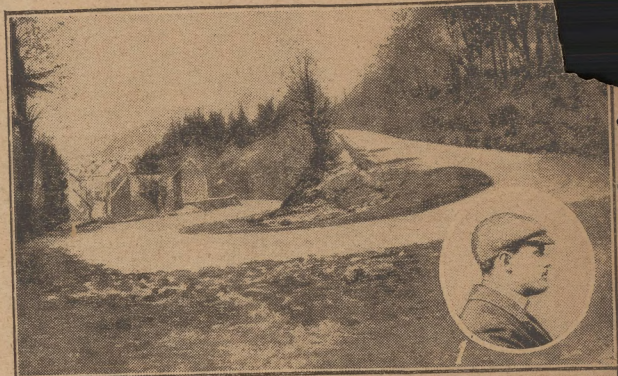
## HUMOURS OF PARLIAMENT.



I'M SORRY BUT I'VE BEEN ASKED BY IRISH LANDLORDS TO PUT PRESSURE ON YOU

T BE LONG

## TO-DAY'S MOTOR-CAR RACE





NOURISHING.

"DAILY MIRROR"

# Miniatures

Miss  
GRACE  
WARD

PENDANT  
PRICE.  
2/11

Eng  
and  
as to

"DAILY MIRROR"

# Miniatures

Miss  
GRACE  
WARD

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and  
as to



## REBELS DECLARE WAR ON RUSSIA.

Proclamation to the Powers  
by the Potemkin's Crew.

### AMUSING IMPUDENCE.

They Will Bombard Russian Ships  
at Any Cost.

### TSAR'S REPORT.

Shows That Officers Took Sides  
with the Mutineers.

The humorous side to the mutiny on the Potemkin is rapidly developing.

Before leaving Kustenji the ringleaders issued a bombastic proclamation in which they declare war on all Russian vessels that do not join them. It seems likely that before they are able to carry out any part of this programme dissensions in their own ranks will bring about their undoing.

About a hundred of the crew demanded to be put on shore at Kustenji, and were so insistent that they threatened, if they were not landed, to throw themselves into the sea.

Never probably has a European Power had to make public such a humiliating document as the official account which appeared yesterday in the "Official Messenger," the Government organ, of the mutiny at Odessa. Little attempt, apparently, has been made to minimise the gravity of the events on the Potemkin.

Messages from Odessa state that all is quiet there.

### MUTINEERS DECLARE WAR.

Potemkin To Attack All Russian Vessels  
That Do Not Join Revolt.

BUKHAREST, Tuesday.—News has reached here from Kustenji that the delegates from the Kniaz Potemkin, after having been refused permission to provision their vessel, demanded the surrender of the deserter, Grigore Rahiten. This was also refused.

Before leaving the delegates handed the Prefect a number of copies of a proclamation in which the mutineers solemnly declare war on all Russian vessels that do not join them. They add that they will respect neutral territory and also foreign shipping, whether mercantile or naval, but that they are going to bombard Russian at any cost.

This decision they request shall be notified to the whole of Europe.

The insurgent ironclad has a supply of coal sufficient for one day's steaming, and there are 2,000 shells on board.

About a hundred of the mutineers insisted up till the last moment on landing at Kustenji. The majority, however, were opposed to this course. The minority, who were prevented from landing, threatened to throw themselves into the sea the moment the battleship left her anchorage.

The authorities, hearing of this, had the Potemkin followed by several lifeboats for some distance. There is a possibility that the mutineers will return to Kustenji.—Reuter.

### HUNTED BY TORPEDO-BOATS.

ODESSA, Tuesday.—According to information from trustworthy quarters, torpedo-boats manned with volunteer crews of officers are engaged in pursuing the Kniaz Potemkin. The Black Sea Squadron is expected here again to-morrow.

It is reported that the Kniaz Potemkin was fired off Odessa on the morning.—Reuter.

and one without parallel in the annals of the Russian navy.

"The Kniaz Potemkin, accompanied by torpedo-boat No. 267, left Sevastopol on June 25, for Tendrovo Bay, for firing practice. On fire on them, on the pretext of the bad quality of the meat brought by the torpedo-boat from Odessa, refused to eat the soup.

"The second officer was beginning to write down the names of the sailors who refused the food when they seized the rifles which were piled on deck and proceeded to load them. The order to fire on them was not obeyed by the guard, and the second officer, snatching a rifle, fired two or three times on a sailor and wounded him mortally.

"The mutinous sailors then fired volleys on the officers, pursuing them to different parts of the ship. Some officers jumped into the sea but were fired on and killed in the water, even 47-millimetre guns being used.

"The mutineers shelled the torpedo-boat and put under arrest those officers who remained alive. On board the battleship a committee of twenty sailors was organised, which took command of the ship and gave orders that she should proceed to Odessa.

### TRAITOROUS CADETS.

"The revolutionary leaders visited the battleship, and, according to eye-witnesses, the officers took an active part in the councils held on board, especially two young cadets.

"The troops could not use their arms against the workmen in the vicinity of the harbour, for fear of an epidemic fire from the ironclad, and the harbour was thus at the mercy of the mob, which pillaged the warehouses, the vessels lying at the wharves, broached casks of wine and spirits, got drunk on the contents, and threw quantities of goods into the sea.

"With nightfall fires began which soon attained terrible dimensions. Nearly everything in the harbour was destroyed, the mob refusing to allow the firemen to fight the flames.

"Many of the rioters and robbers were burned alive in a state of intoxication.

"The damage done can only be estimated in millions of roubles. None of the representations of foreign Powers suffered, the Consulates being guarded by troops.

"At seven o'clock on the morning of the 30th Vice-Admiral Kruger and Rear-Admiral Vichnevsky's squadron arrived. On the squadron approaching the Odessa Pier, the Kniaz Potemkin, cleared for action, advanced to meet it and cut through its line.

### OFFICER BLOWS OUT HIS BRAINS.

"As it passed it received an ovation from the ironclad Georgi Pobiedonosets. The Admiral gave the signal for the squadron to return to Sevastopol, but the crew of the Georgi Pobiedonosets did not allow that vessel to follow, and put the commander and all the officers ashore, disarmed, except Lieutenant Grigorieff, who blew out his brains.

"While the negotiations were proceeding between the officers and the mutineers on board the Georgi Pobiedonosets, torpedo-boat 267 brought from the Kniaz Potemkin to the Georgi Pobiedonosets several students and sailors, who took command of the ship and advised the crew to throw the officers overboard. This, however, the sailors refused to do.

"The Kniaz Potemkin threatened to fire on the Georgi Pobiedonosets if the latter tried to rejoin the squadron at Sevastopol. Nevertheless, when in the afternoon of July 1 the two battleships weighed anchor, the Georgi Pobiedonosets put on full speed and entered the harbour. The civilians left the ship and were taken on board the Kniaz Potemkin, which put out to sea and sailed in a westerly direction.

"The Minister of Marine has received the following telegram from Admiral Kruger: 'The crew of the transport Prout, when leaving Tendrovo Bay, mutinied, arrested the captain and officers, and killed Second-Lieutenant Nestertzeff and Boatswain Kozlitine. The Prout has arrived at Sevastopol. The crew is repentant, and has released the captain and officers, and an inquiry into the affair has begun.'

### OTHER MUTINIES REPORTED.

A telegram to the Paris "Petit Journal" from St. Petersburg, states that the crew of one of the two battleships anchored at Libau has mutinied. The same journal states that it is reported that the crew of the two battleships stationed at Revel have mutinied.

### ATTEMPTED TRAIN-WRECKING.

A telegram from Kielce, says Reuter, states that the strikers yesterday attacked the railway station and wrecked the goods train. The banderins fired on the strikers, and the train was stopped.

## WEARY M.P.s.

Kept Up Discussion Till Daylight Over  
a Money Bill.

The masterful tactics of the Chancellor of the Exchequer were responsible for the House sitting yesterday morning until nearly half-past three.

Anxious to get the Consolidated Fund Bill passed, he took advantage of the rule which permits a money Bill to be taken after midnight, and without giving notice to the Opposition, or even consulting his colleagues, declared his intention of forcing the Bill through.

The Opposition were furious, and, led by Mr. Winston Churchill, they gave the autocratic Chancellor a warm three hours. The debate was due, said the member for Oldham, to "the abominable discourtesy of the Chancellor of the Exchequer."

After two hours' heated wrangle, the closure was moved, and straightway calls of "Gag!" arose, mingled with cries of "You are bullying the House." Excited members shouting to points of order, grabbed at the nearest hats to conform to the rule of remaining seated and with head covered while raising such points.

In most cases they clutched the wrong hats, and presented a ludicrous and sometimes a semi-extinguished appearance as they vainly peeled their protests.

Finally progress was reported as daylight began to stream through the windows.

Considerable surprise has been created by the drastic nature of Mr. Balfour's motion to apply the guillotine to the Aliens Bill after to-morrow night. The Government (says the M.P. who represents the Daily Mirror in the Lobby) is not so influenced by the merits of the Bill as by the fact that their business is in a state of muddle, and the guillotine is only resource if the House is to rise on August 12.

### STINGY GOVERNMENT.

Mr. Chamberlain Thinks More Should Be  
Given to Higher Education.

"I readily agree that the State is giving too little to the highest forms of education, and I think it quite right that while the universities are willing to do everything possible for themselves they should have some further assistance from the State."

So said Mr. Joseph Chamberlain yesterday, speaking at a meeting of the House of Commons on the subject of an additional State grant to the National Physical Laboratory at Teddington.

The speaker, although the subject was obviously impossible to satisfy the laboratory's demand at present he entirely sympathised with its objects.

### STATE DIVORCES CHURCH.

French Chamber Decides To Sever Connection  
with Papacy.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Tuesday.—The French Chamber, after an all-night sitting, has decided by 341 votes to 243 on the separation of the Church from the State.

The step, although only the logical outcome of recent events, is a momentous one, and marks an epoch in the history of France. The connection between Church and State, established since the time of Napoleon, is now finally severed.

The Pope, so says the Turin correspondent of the "Reveil," has received the news that the Separation Bill had been passed with marked calmness of demeanour. "The evil," his Holiness is said to have observed with an air of philosophical resignation, "is not so great as might be thought."

### CHOLERA THREATENS EUROPE

French Doctor Says the Pest May Invade Us  
by Four Different Routes.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Tuesday.—Professor Chantemesse, the eminent French doctor, who is director of the Paris Hygienic Bureau, says that Europe is destined to be threatened with a cholera invasion this year.

He points out that during the last four years the cholera has been gradually advancing westward, and will probably invade Europe by four different routes:—Firstly, through Moscow, St. Petersburg, and the Baltic coast; secondly, through the Balkans; thirdly, through the Balkan principality and

## READY FOR THE MOTOR

Competitors Severe Or  
Stifling Heat.

### DANGEROUS COURSE

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Tuesday.—So scorching is the heat that the competitors for the Gordon Bennett who went over the course yesterday carried off water and wrapped wet towels round their heads.

Should this heat continue the conditions most trying for the competitors.

But, on the other hand, should rain come to-morrow's race there will be the great danger of many accidents occurring from slides.

In this Auvergne circuit there are 250 turnings one hundred of which are dangerous. As the circuit has to be covered four times that means 400 bad turns where accidents may, and are even likely to, occur.

### CHANCES OF THE COMPETITORS.

As there are eighteen cars in the race it is hardly possible that all will negotiate these 400 bad turnings safely.

Experts say that the race will result in a very close finish between the French and German competitors. In fact, it is taken for granted that either a French or German car will win.

Experts are inclined to think that Baron de Caters, Signor Lancia, or M. Thery will win the race.

A well-known firm of tyre-makers has arranged for seven parties of workmen, each party consisting of from seven to twelve men, to be stationed at different points round the course.

These men are all skilled labourers capable of changing a tyre in less than five minutes.

M. Girardot, who was seriously injured in an accident in the French eliminating contest, held over this course, expressed the opinion that there would be more accidents in the race than there were in the eliminating trials.

### STRIDES IN SHIPPING.

Famous Cunard Line Attains Its Sixty-Fifth  
Anniversary.

Nothing could be more illustrative of the enormous steps made in steamship construction in the last sixty years than a comparison of the first Cunard steamship, the Britannia, with the latest floating palace of the famous line.

Just sixty-five years ago, most appropriately on Independence Day, the Britannia started from Liverpool on her maiden voyage across the Atlantic. Built of wood, and equipped with paddles, she was 209ft. long, just over 34ft. broad, and 24ft. deep. She could carry 225 tons of cargo.

The Carwinia, shortly to be launched, has three screws and turbine engines.

Her tonnage will be 24,000, her horse-power 21,000, and her speed twenty-two knots.

### INSECT POWDER FORTUNE.

Miss Keating Leaves Large Legacies To  
Charities and Her Servants.

Miss Mary Keating, of Bayswater, proprietress of "Keating's Insect Powder," who died on May 2 last, aged eighty-five years, left estate of the gross value of £44,858 12s. 5d., of which the net value was £24,740 8s. 4d.

After leaving of £200 to her maid, the lady bequeathed £800 to her maid, Cooper; £200 to Eliza, housekeeper; £100 to Anthony White; £100 to her Sunday school; £50 to her parlourmaid, Cullen; £50 to her cook, Mary Perry; £50 to Mr. John Wyldie for his long and faithful services as manager of her business, and her estate and regard.

Miss Keating was the daughter of Thomas Keating, a tenant of

### MIDNIGHT

Two fish were taken yesterday.



## THE CASE OF MISS DOUGHTY.

And Girl Speaks in Her Own Defence.

### WHAT SHE INTENDED.

Of unhappy Florence Doughty, whom Grantham sentenced to seven years, who has every day.

agitation for her release, or, at any substantial reduction of her sentence, volume in London and all over the *Daily Mirror* is able to publish the story of an interview her brother, Mr. Doughty, has had with his sister in Holloway Prison Infirmary.

speaking with visible signs of deep distress at late, Mr. Doughty said he found his sister broken down, and for a long interval quite unable to say a word through her choking sobs.

When ultimately," said her brother, "I succeeded in composing her, she bitterly bewailed the fact that none of her friends or relatives had been able to say a good word for her at the trial.

### Not a Bad Woman."

"I am not the bad woman Mr. Justice Grant seemed to think me," was the first word in her own defence, said Miss Doughty. "She knows me truthful and loyal we all believed, and still believe, he to be.

tried to show my sister the report of the *Mirror's* interview with the Judge, but the editors forbade me. I was not allowed to show even the newspaper headlines.

But I told her a petition was being prepared for Home Office, and that it would bear many influential signatures.

She knew nothing of this, and a gleam of hope crossed her face at the good news. She begged to write to the papers to clear her character. Let me say this now. My sister was always faithful, at any cost. She would not tell a lie in any circumstances. That was why she refused to meet from Mr. Swan's wife—despite Mr. Swan's protest—that there had been relations between her and him.

### Secret of the Shooting.

When Miss Doughty spoke frankly of the shooting, raising a psychological problem that can only be solved to her advantage. Her statement, to wit of her brother's recollection, was as follows:— "I bought the revolver with no other intention than that of shooting myself in the presence of Mr. Swan. I took lessons in revolver practice so as to make sure of taking correct aim.

"I went to the office to seek an interview with Mr. Swan, but was prevented from entering by Mr. Swan's son. I waited for the father in the street and he came out with him.

"Why I fired at them instead of firing at myself cannot tell. I never previously intended shooting them. But I did not know what I was doing, and in this moment I cannot think that I was responsible for my actions. I was for the moment demented and despairing."

Miss Doughty's straightforward confession, and few readers will regard it as other than truthful and convincing. Without condoning her offence, charitably disposed people will reflect that Miss Doughty's misguided life had that day culminated in a tragic and hopeless juncture that might well temporarily have granted that interview with her sister had grown to love," said Mr. Doughty, who would undoubtedly have died by her own hand and he would have witnessed her death un-

ing to the matter of the petition for mercy, Miss Doughty spoke so hopefully that one wondered to agree his hopes would be fulfilled. He said his sister hoped against hope.

"I am," he said, "to send her to America, as soon as the prison doors are open."

### THE FORTUNE OF SWINFORD.

Swinford Divisions:—

1900

Those who height of two

## "JACK THE INKMAN."

Victim's Mental Photograph of the Miscreant.

That imp of mischief, "Jack the Inkman," who by squirting ink over them has ruined more pretty frocks in a fortnight than the weather could ruin in a year, was in every West End policeman's mind's eye yesterday. It was feared that he would regard the summer sales as his opportunity.

His description was read out to the squads of constables at Vine-street and Marylebone as they sallied forth to their beats yesterday afternoon.

They were to keep a sharp look-out for a

Short, dark-haired, bird-eyed, oldish man, dressed shabby genteel, and wearing a slouch hat not unlike the popular idea of a hare-brained anarchist.

Such was the description furnished to the police by a young gentleman who had his light suit and Panama hat "shockingly bespattered with ink, presumably by the notorious Jack."

One of the badly-directed squirts had hit him in the nape of the neck, causing him to turn sharply round. At the time the King in his carriage was turning into Bond-street and a little crowd had gathered to see and salute his Majesty.

It was at that moment of patriotic tension that the ink was squirted.

The victim followed the man of whom he has given the above description, but the miscreant escaped in the crowd, his pursuer not liking to raise an outcry because he did not feel absolutely certain that he was chasing the right man.

But he adds that, if he had caught the man, he has no doubt he would have been found to be the guilty person.

## BIRDS IN WOMEN'S HAIR.

"G.B.S." Wants To Know the True Inwardness of Female Fashions.

Ladies are up in arms that a mere man should presume to question their right to know what to wear in their hair at the Opera, as "G. B. S." has done in his letter to the "Times."

"What does Mr. Bernard Shaw know about hair ornaments?" demand a chorus of ladies. The *Daily Mirror* interviewed "G. B. S." yesterday and found him prepared to stick to his statements. He advised the *Daily Mirror* to seek out the lady who wore a dead bird in her hair and ask her the following questions:—

Why did she do it?

Did she think it becoming?

Was it the fashion?

Did she think she belonged to a music-hall?

The lady who answered "G. B. S.'s" wrath is a beautiful Parisian, as well known here as in Paris, a clever and charming woman whose writings are familiar to the English literary world.

## "AYLMER'S SECRET."

Stephen Phillips' Play Produced by Benson Company at the Adelphi Theatre.

This "new" play by Mr. Stephen Phillips, produced last night at the Adelphi Theatre, looks as if it were really quite old. It is certainly very old-fashioned, and probably dates back to an early period of Mr. Phillips' career.

Aylmer is a scientist who has discovered the elixir of life. With this magic fluid he brings to life a lay figure, and, as soon as he sees it move, dies in terror from the room.

The lay figure wanders into the street and is heard of no more for three months. At the end of that time it reappears, in very dirty clothes, but with clean hands and face, and falls in love with Aylmer's daughter. Aylmer takes this very unkindly, and has a violent scene with the being he has brought to life, in the course of which the poor lay figure dies, presumably of a heart attack.

This story is told with the aid of immense soliloquies, frequent intervals, and not very vigorous blank verse. It is acted vigorously enough, however, by Mr. F. R. Benson, Mr. Henry Ainley, and Miss Mabel Moore.

The "Comedy of Errors" which follows, goes with a laugh from start to finish.

## TALL MEN AND THE COMMONS.

Those who height of two

## THE SIMPLE HENLEY FROCK.

Ascot Dress Triumphs Give Place to Plain Linen.

### CHANGE IN FASHION.

Henley Regatta provided a new sensation yesterday.

It was not the racing, though the foreigners had the best of the day. Nor the throng of sightseers at the prettiest function of the year; but the dresses—

They were unlike anything that Henley has seen before.

In former years the ladies have displayed on the riverside lawns at Henley the dress triumphs designed for Ascot.

Yesterday a simpler note was struck. In place of the elaborate creations which a week ago ravished the senses at Ascot, the ladies wore no doubt costly, but at the same time simple frocks of linen, holland, and muslin.

At first glance it appeared as if the "Simpler Life" had captured the "smartest set" in England, but those who knew told stories of the fabulous amounts paid for these innocent examples of the dressmakers' art.

White was predominant, though every delicate shade of pink, green, and blue was to be seen.

The Ascot frock has gone, and the Henley frock reigns supreme in its place.

### The Racing.

That "dark horse" crew, the Belgians, provided a great sensation by easily beating the Thames Rowing Club. The winners themselves were so surprised that they continued rowing hard for nearly a mile after they had passed the winning-post.

They are a fair-haired, short, thick-set crew, and row an even shorter stroke than the Philadelphians, but they make their boat travel at a tremendous pace.

Christ's College gave the Vespers a hard race. "I was never in doubt as to the result," said the Vesper secretary to the *Daily Mirror* after the race. "I just whistled to my boys from the launch and they came right along and won."

Eton's victory in the Ladies' Plate was very popular. Eton are ever the favourites of the spectators for this race.

## WRONG MOTOR NUMBERS.

Mr. Justice Darling Threatens To Send a Case to the Public Prosecutor.

So serious did Mr. Justice Darling consider a case brought before him yesterday in which Mr. Bashford, of Whitley, Surrey, claimed damages from Messrs. A. Shaw and Son, of Crawley, Surrey, for injuries to a horse, that he said it might be necessary to impound the papers and shorthand notes, and send them to the Public Prosecutor.

It was alleged that a Mr. Dean, while in charge of Mr. Bashford's horse on the road near Godstone, was run into by a motor-car, numbered A.P. 241, whose chauffeur refused the names and addresses of the occupants. The defendants, however, stated that the car to which this number properly belonged was actually in their yard at the time of the accident, and that, therefore, the number on the car which caused the accident was a forgery.

The jury disagreed and were discharged.

## PENNIES WORTH TEN POUNDS.

Explanation of a Popular Delusion About the 1864 Coinage.

The annual report of the Comptroller of the Royal Mint, mentions a curious idea entertained by some of the public that pence of various years (those of 1864 particularly) possess a greatly enhanced value.

A correspondent who has quoted £7 11s. 4d. as the price has evidently been the victim of some practical joker who has asked him the old riddle: "What are 1816 pence worth?" the answer being of course £7 11s. 4d., the value of 1,816 pennies.

It is believed that

## SINS OF COMMERCE.

Church Dignitary Speak Out—Vices of Business Men.

Some striking opinions of the duties of the Church were made by the Bishop of Birmingham at the House of Convocation for the Province of Canterbury, which met at the Church House, Westminster, yesterday.

The Bishop moved: "That his Grace the President be respectfully requested to direct the appointment of a Joint Committee of Convocation and of the House of Laymen to consider whether special measures are needed, and, if so, what measures, in order to strengthen the moral witness of the Church on certain current abuses of commerce, on gambling, and on certain other prevalent offences against the moral law."

His lordship said there could be no doubt that there were many abuses of commerce. It was proved by the report of the London Chamber of Commerce some years ago on the question of secret commissions that secret commissions were prevalent in nearly every business.

A report of that kind issued by competent business men was a challenge to the Church. He said gambling was an offence morally, and pointed to the decline in the birth-rate as proof of offences against the moral law.

Then, again, there were many men who were attracted to the Church and who wished to avail themselves of its privileges and sacraments, but were kept away because they were conscious that to serve their employers they had to say and do things which were not in accordance with the moral law. Finally, he suggested the appointment of a committee to deal with the question.

### "WHOSOEVER WILL BE SAVED."

A motion in favour of an alteration in the law which will permit bishops to dispense clergymen from reading the Athanasian Creed was defeated by seventeen votes to two.

## EX-M.P. CHARGED.

Shipowner, Who Started with £500 Capital, Accused of Extensive Frauds.

John Lockie, once a well-known shipowner of Newcastle, and ex-M.P. for Devonport, appeared again before the Newcastle Bench on a charge of fraudulently appropriating £29,554, the moneys of the Venus, Ceres, and Jupiter Steam Shipping Companies, of which he was a director.

Mr. Grant Gibson, Official Receiver of Manchester, who was formerly Official Receiver of Newcastle, was principal witness.

He recalled the fact that Lockie began business in 1896, with a capital of £500, prior to which he had been a clerk.

Mr. Gibson said the most serious feature of the case to his mind was the abstraction by Lockie of all cash reserves of all the companies with which he had been connected.

The hearing was adjourned.

## FASTER TRAMCARS.

Experts in Favour of More Elastic Speed Regulations.

Some interesting figures concerning the nation's tramways were given yesterday at the fourth annual conference of the Municipal Tramways Association at the Agricultural Hall, Islington, by Mr. Alfred Baker, general manager of the Birmingham Corporation Tramways.

Speaking in favour of a greater rate of speed being allowed the tramway-cars than at present, he said when it was remembered that in one year the tramway-cars in the United Kingdom ran upwards of 190,000,000 miles, the number of fatal accidents reported was exceedingly small, and this seemed a very strong argument in favour of a higher rate of speed.

It seemed anomalous that motor-cars and motor-buses (vehicles that could wander all over the carriage way—and frequently *daily* were allowed a speed of twenty miles an hour, while tram-cars running on fixed lines were limited to a considerably lower rate.

## SUMMER SALE INCIDENT.

During the summer sale at Thos. Wainwright's, there, last week



## "MR. PUNCH" SUED FOR LIBEL.

Amusing Case in Which "Toby, M.P.," Is Concerned.

### "MANGLED REMAINS."

Fancy "Mr. Punch" called to account for libel! Mr. Punch, whom we always think of as the good-natured Mr. Punch, is it possible he can have hurt somebody in earnest?

When Mr. Augustine Birrell, K.C., entered Mr. Justice Darling's court yesterday, as "counsel for the defendants in the next case," it was felt that something humorous was going to happen. Something humorous did happen.

Mr. F. Moy Thomas, who for twenty-five years was private secretary to the late Sir John Robinson, the famous manager of the "Daily News," brought in all seriousness, let it be understood—an action claiming damages for libel against Messrs. Bradbury, Agnew, and Co., the publishers and proprietors of "Mr. Punch," and against Mr. Lucy, who is better known to readers of "Mr. Punch" as "Toby, M.P."

In spite of the humorous nature of the environment—Mr. Justice Darling was Judge, Mr. Birrell ready to baffle on the other side, and "Mr. Punch" as defendant—it was with all seriousness that Mr. Dickens, K.C., laid bare Mr. Moy Thomas's complaint.

When Sir John Robinson died, Mr. Thomas was asked to take the papers he had left behind, and work them up into a book of reminiscences.

Mr. Thomas, with diffidence, did what he was asked, and the result was—

"Fifty Years of Fleet-street; Being the Recollections of Sir John Robinson."

"Made Him Out an Ass."

Mr. Lucy reviewed this book in "Punch" under the following heading:—

"Mangled Remains: An Extract from the Recess Diary of 'Toby, M.P.'"

This review, declared Mr. Dickens, so far from being in "Mr. Punch's" well-known, gentle, kindly, light-hearted style, was bitter, spiteful, and cruel, and reflected grievously on Mr. Thomas as an author. In fact, it made him out to be an ass.

"A trifle," said Mr. Justice Darling in the humour of the environment was now asserting itself.

"An ass," repeated Mr. Dickens loudly, and there was a loud outburst of laughter.

Mr. Dickens then particularised the wrongdoing of "Toby, M.P.," "Punch" had accused Mr. Thomas of failing to use "a splendid opportunity" in the actual words of Sir John Robinson, and of writing whole chapters in the first person in order to glorify himself; also of taking Sir John's matter and putting it before the public as his own.

"Toby, M.P.," had even said: "When the poor man speaks for himself he (Mr. Thomas) puts him in small type."

"I see," said Mr. Justice Darling, who had been looking through Mr. Thomas's book, "that there are several very nice references to Mr. Lucy, quite the reverse of the expression you mentioned."

Mr. Dickens (anxiously): My Lord, it was not Mr. Lucy who was called an ass. (Loud laughter, in which "Toby, M.P.," who was wearing a large button-hole, presumably gathered in "Barkshire," joined.)

"Terror Added to Death."

The review, complained Mr. Dickens, included the sentiment, "A new terror has been added to death."

Mr. Justice Darling: There is nothing new about that phrase.

Mr. Augustine Birrell: They have said themselves that it is a hackneyed phrase.

The audience chose to consider this as a "Birrellism" and acknowledged it with laughter.

A copy of the number of "Punch" containing "Mangled Remains" was handed up to the Judge.

"Don't give me the whole number," his Lordship remarked. "I might read something else." (Loud laughter.)

Mr. Dickens had a theory to account for the attack by "Toby, M.P.," on Mr. Thomas. The two had been in "The Daily News" together, and had not spoken to one another since "Toby, M.P.," had refused to take part in a complimentary dinner (described by "Toby, M.P.," as a "grotesque farce") to Sir John Robinson.

The case was adjourned in a humorous manner. Dickens, breaking off his opening address, asked that the hearing might be adjourned—it was adjourned—till the case be on an engagement.

Finish your seats.

## CHEAP STRAWBERRY JAM.

Hundreds of Tons of Succulent Fruit  
Being Turned Into Preserve.

All the big jam factories are now busy turning strawberries into jam. Yesterday the scent of the fruit was floating around Sir Thomas Pink's factory and being wafted over the river from the factories near Westminster Bridge.

"It is going to be a good strawberry jam year," said Sir Thomas Pink to the *Daily Mirror* yesterday.

"The strawberries are not so plentiful quite last year, but of a better quality I think."

"Strawberry jam is a great favourite with the British workman, in fact, one-fourteenth of the jam I turn out is strawberry."

"The wholesale price per lb. is 4d., and the public can purchase it for 5d., but in cutting down districts it can be obtained for 4d."

"People do not like their strawberry jam too sweet or too red. Consequently great care has to be taken in adding sugar, for out of every 100lb. of strawberries about 3lb. of cane sugar can be extracted."

"Nowadays it is the price of sugar that affects the price of strawberry jam more than the price of the fruit itself."

## JAPANESE BANQUET.

Prince and Princess To Dine Amid Far-  
Eastern Scenery.

Prince and Princess Arisugawa will be entertained at a unique banquet this evening by Captain Kaburaki, naval attaché to the Japanese Legation.

Yesterday the Prince and Princess were delighted by the success attending the launch of the gigantic Japanese battleship, the Katori, at Barrow-in-Furness, and after the ceremony the Princess was presented with a neck pendant ornamented with diamonds and other precious stones, and bearing a miniature copy of the battleship.

At the Savoy Hotel to-night guests to the number of sixty will dine amid surroundings that are artistically suggestive of Japanese scenery. Miniature streams, miniature lakes, rocks, and trees will suggest with the help of a little imagination a complete Japanese landscape.

Then there will be an example of what the Japanese call hako-niwa, or box-garden, in which a whole park is represented almost microscopically in the limits of a dish.

## CAPTAIN'S UNPAID BILL.

Dispute Between Monte Carlo Hotel and  
Mrs. Joyce To Be Thrashed Out Anew.

There is to be a new trial of the action brought by Mrs. May Joyce against the Grand Hotel, Monte Carlo, Ltd., a case which excited considerable attention at the time of the original hearing.

Mrs. Joyce then sought to recover from the hotel company a sum of £253, money alleged to have been paid by her under duress. She also claimed damages for the alleged wrongful detention by the defendants of jewellery and personal effects belonging to her.

The question arose with reference to a bill run up by a Captain Charles Lupin Davis at the hotel in 1904, which he did not pay, and the manager of the hotel seized Mrs. Joyce's goods in consequence.

The special jury, presided over by Mr. Justice Grantham, awarded Mrs. Joyce £280 odd, but yesterday the Court of Appeal granted the defendants' application for a new trial.

## PLUCKY WOMAN.

Grasps Unconscious Constable's Truncheon and  
Defends Him from Attack.

The Recorder at the Central Criminal Court yesterday spoke in high praise of the conduct of Mrs. Lydia Clarke, who went to the assistance of P.C. Joel, when he was being attacked by several men in the Wandsworth-road.

Alfred and Frederick Skipper, brothers, were indicted for the assault. Mrs. Clarke, who noticed the officer had been rendered unconscious by the brothers, ran to the constable's assistance and attempted to defend him.

## UNSAVOURY SUIT.

Sir William Abdy Gains a Decree Nisi  
with Costs.

"I do not recollect any case that has been of a more repulsive character."

The case that the President of the Divorce Court referred to yesterday when he spoke the above words at the beginning of his summing-up was the Abdy case, the unsavoury divorce suit that has gained such notoriety during the past ten days.

When the jury returned a verdict in favour of Sir William Abdy on all counts the President congratulated the jurymen on their escape from the ordeal of considering the case.

During his lordship's summing-up occurred the following passages:—

"The case is one of extremely disagreeable character."

"I must say that I wish you had been spared considering a case involving conduct and character such as this case involves."

"It has been to me a most unpleasant task, and I dare say it has been the same to you, to listen to how these people behaved."

"So the Judge made it clear what his opinion of certain features of the case was."

But he made it equally clear that the issue was not to be decided by sentiment. He and the jury were there to administer the law.

"We have not to deal with morality," he said. "We have to deal with the rights of the parties. I have to tell you the legal position."

Sir William looked very pleased with the verdict, which entitled him to a decree nisi. Lady Abdy was not present in court at any time during the day.

## ART OF LOSING MONEY.

How a Countryman Who Came to London  
Failed To Make His Fortune.

Mr. C. H. King, who was examined in the London Bankruptcy Court yesterday, has been a man of many enterprises.

He arrived in London from the provinces in 1891 with £10,000 and purchased an outside stockbroker's business. Afterwards he tried a partnership, but that proved unsuccessful, so he traded alone as a financial agent, and then reverted to a partnership.

With his partner, Charles Rosner, he took the Avenue Theatre and produced plays, but they were unsuccessful, and brought about the failure of the firm. Afterwards, it was stated, King, when hopelessly insolvent, speculated on the Stock Exchange and lost £12,000.

The bankrupt's discharge was suspended for two and a half years.

## NATURE'S PANORAMA.

No. 8 of "The Country-Side" (Edited by  
Mr. E. Kay Robinson) Ready To-day.

The series of pictures illustrating the wild life of the week, which is one of the regular features of Mr. E. Kay Robinson's popular Nature paper, "The Country-Side," includes this week several photographs of exceptional interest, one of the most striking being a remarkable snapshot of a meadow pipit feeding a young cuckoo quite double its own size. Over thirty other photographs and drawings go to make up a complete panorama of Nature's doings.

Every holiday-maker who strolls along the shore will find plenty to interest him in the illustrated article by Mr. Percy Collins on "The Borers of the Sea," while the description by Mr. R. Lydekker, F.R.S., of recent novelties in the Natural History Museum will be found useful by every visitor to London. The fascinating subject of courtship among the birds is admirably treated in an article by Mr. Frank Finn.

The whole number of "The Country-Side" is replete with interest and attractiveness, and should appeal to the holiday-maker, seeing that it gives precisely the information needed to add a new delight to the country ramble or a stroll along the shore. Each branch of Nature's doings out of doors is adequately and pictorially dealt with.

## CONSTANTINIDI DIVORCE CASE.

On the 14th of the respondent in the Constantinidi v. Constantinidi and on the order of the Court of Appeal varying the settlement was made.

## ENGLAND SECURE A SPLENDID

Warren's Fast Bowling Team  
for Australian Batsmen

## ARMSTRONG'S EFF

By F. B. WILSON

(Last Year's Cambridge Captain)

Directly a start was made yesterday, at eleven o'clock, it was seen that the wicket was playing much faster than on Monday, a tendency to kick. Obviously, therefore, the English committee acted very wisely in having Warren, who was bound to bowl well on a pitch of this description.

Disaster attended the Australians, practically from the outset, as in Warren's fourth over Trumper played a fraction of a second late, and cut a ball into his wicket, very much in the same way as Tyldesley and Hayward lost their wickets on Monday.

Worse followed, as Hill was caught and bowled trying to hit Hirst, and Noble flicked a rising ball into Hayward's hands at second slip, the Surrey professional bringing off a neat catch. Armstrong joined Duff, who was playing a fine, free game—playing, indeed, more as if there were 200 on the board for no wickets than three for 37.

Armstrong's Luck.

Armstrong had a bit of fat before he got off the mark, being overtopped by a fast one from Warren, which he snicked between his legs and the wicket. This appeared to do him good, and he went for the bowling hammer and tongs, being especially severe on Blythe, who had gone on for Hirst.

Blythe, however, had his revenge on Duff, who had also been boxing him pretty hard, Lilley snapping him cleverly at the wicket. The fatal ball was a shortish one, which Duff tried hard to cut past cover. The out-going batsman played, perhaps, the brightest cricket of the match, and from the mere view of a spectator I was sorry to see him go. 96-4-48.

Darling opened with a fine drive over mid-off's head, which just reached the boundary ahead of Fry. The crowd had encroached a trifle on the boundary, and Fry fell while travelling very fast. He appeared to hurt his right leg a little, but the mishap was not serious.

Jackson, who had bowled one good over in place of Warren, put the last-named on again immediately. His tactics were obviously right, as, although Duff had sized Warren up correctly, Darling was likely to be unhappy to him for a few overs.

Warren Sends Back Darling.

As a matter of fact, Warren's first ball was effective, Darling putting it up to Bosanquet at short slip, who signed the order, "pavilion one," quite easily. 105-5-5.

Followed Hopkins. After sitting quiet for a couple of runs he had a dig at Blythe, cutting him square for 4 and driving him twice for the same number. This brought on Haigh for Blythe, and Warren, who was no doubt being saved for the rabbit-shooting season, was relieved by Bosanquet.

In Bosanquet's second over Hopkins had three slices of luck off the two first balls, hitting the first just where first slip would ordinarily be for 4, and the second between his legs and the wicket for 2.

Bosanquet proved very expensive, however, as off his first three overs 21 runs were added to his score, mostly by Hopkins. Armstrong was very quiet about this time, and the fielding was magnificent. In Bosanquet's fourth over Armstrong started hitting out.

Follow-On Saved.

The follow-on was saved, and this brought Jackson. The change was immediately effective, Hopkins being well caught at the wicket by one that jumped nearly shoulder high.

The pendulum swung over to the Surrey again. Hopkins played a fine, free game, made some powerful drives. For the first time who was the first batsman to get out with the mark with a leg.

The 50 from the ball was not attempted, but turned the difficulty.

Warren's fast bowling team.



## ING AT NEWMARKET.

ty, in Grey and a White  
an Interested Spectator.

## WINS JULY STAKES

OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.)

KT, Tuesday Night.—There was not a machine to brighten the fashionable scene as the King drove up shortly after the second race. His Majesty left town at leaving the train at Dullingham motored through the well-lighted lanes, arriving at the see Hackenschmidt win the Visitors' handicap, after a contest in which Lord Howard de Walden's Long Glass was rather unlucky. Long Glass got badly away at the start.

The weather was warm, and, despite the grey skies, was enjoyable. There were as many ladies as men present, and the soft tones in many shades of mauve, cream, white, and delicate tones of rose and lilac, made charming the picturesque promenade, under the leafy plantation.

### DISTINGUISHED AMATEUR.

Mr. George Thursby improved on his usual fortune at Newmarket in winning the opening race on Eastern Prize, and that distinguished amateur rider subsequently bought in the winner to do further service in the claret and rose silks.

The King, in light grey, and white bowler hat, strolled down to the end of the plantation to see the race for the July Stakes. Many of the greatest equine names in turf story are found in the list of winners of this old-fashioned stake. It was now reckoned to be reduced to a question between Sir James Miller's Alcanzor and Lord Hamilton of Dalzell's Heronshaw. The Duke of Devonshire watched the fortunes of that handsome bay, Adamas, from the balcony of the new members' stand, in the company with Lord Cadogan, Lord Berkeley-Paget, Lord Penrhyn, and Mr. J. H. Houldsworth.

### NEWMARKET'S NEW STAND.

This new stand, built after the style of a Swiss chalet, but with the roof neatly thatched with reeds, a craft in which Norfolk men are expert, looked a beautifully cool retreat.

Adamas ran well, but failed to head either Gorgos or Alcanzor. The latter had the best of the struggle in the early stages, but in a punishing finish was beaten by Gorgos, a youngster that now made amends to Mr. Arthur James for the Ascot failure. Heronshaw gave an indifferent display.

The gambling contingent made themselves very busy over the Hare Park Handicap, for which Whistling Crow, a horse of approved merit, was a popular favourite. Sir Edgar Vincent saw his colours carried very prominently by Riveaux, but in the last 300 yards Gower shot out, to be quickly tackled by Whistling Crow and His Majesty. The last-named won a desperate race by a neck.

This success of Lord Derby's colours was received by great cheering. Lord Ellesmere's failure with Gower was only accentuated by Koorhaan, which filly was beaten in the Bottisham Plate by Sir Ernest Cassel's Transfer, a very easy winner of a race in which the favourite, Ariadne, found the Bunbury Mile altogether too difficult. Indeed, this mile is now the severest eight-furlong course at Newmarket.

## UNDER MANY NAMES.

How a Moneylender Was Paid with His Own Money.

to safeguard the public the Moneylenders' Act of 1892, a summary offence for a moneylender to do business in more than one name.

Necessity for such a provision was indicated by the course of a case at Marlborough-street yesterday when Abraham Lazarus, of 9, Old Cavenham, was summoned on charges of failing to disclose himself in his own name at that address and of carrying on the business of a moneylender in the name of "The Mortgage and Investment Co., Limited," and "Mortimer's, Limited."

Lazarus, alleged to have several addresses, and to have concealed his name in the Cavenham address, was charged with carrying on the business of a moneylender in one of his various kinds of names.

## LAST NIGHT'S NEWS ITEMS.

To-morrow is the thirty-seventh birthday of Prince Victoria, the King's second daughter.

A Somersetshire clergyman has just officiated at the wedding of a young lady whose parents and grandparents were also married by him.

With his head and shoulders in a tank containing a foot of water, Robert Dean, a gardener, was found drowned at East Molesey yesterday.

William Newman, indicted for a common assault in Ducal-street, Bethnal Green, when several shots were fired, was acquitted at the Old Bailey yesterday.

Both bride and bridegroom at a recent wedding at St. John's, Epsom, rode to church on single bicycles. After the ceremony they returned on a tandem.

Newcastle was visited by the Canadian manufacturers yesterday. After being entertained to lunch at the Exchange they went for a trip on the Tyne, and were shown round various works.

Before hanging himself to a beam in a newly-built house, Harry Gee, a bank porter of Winslow, Derbyshire, wrote in blue pencil on a piece of paper found under his cap: "My remains to be given to the dogs."

Whilst cycling near Bexhill a lady-felt something strike her head, and found that a sparrow, in its flight across the road, had impaled itself on her hatpin, which was protruding about two inches. The bird died from its injury.

Marylebone Borough Council, at their next meeting, will be asked to vote on a resolution recommending that in all future contracts the following clause be inserted: That no Sunday labour be employed except in cases of positive emergency.

Councillor James Gribble, who marshalled the Raunds bootmakers on their march to London, has been made manager of the Pioneer Boot Factory, a new co-operative venture in the interests of labour.

Mr. W. Seager Berry was yesterday appointed solicitor to the London County Council at a salary of £1,200 per annum, increasing to £1,500.

Favouring the creation of a bishopric of Suffolk, a resolution has been unanimously passed by a representative gathering at Bury St. Edmunds.

Despite his companions' gallant attempts to save him, Willie Chrisfield, a schoolboy, who got out of his depth whilst bathing, was drowned in the River Medway at Rochester yesterday.

Leaving Dieppe yesterday, the famous Bessees of the Barn Brass Band will play in Tunbridge Wells to-day and at the Agricultural Hall, Islington, to-morrow, Friday, and Saturday.

Bath Corporation yesterday passed a resolution thanking Mr. Andrew Carnegie for his proposed gift of £13,000 to the city for a free library, and appointed a committee to consider the offer.

Attending the West Riding Police Court at Rotherham as a spectator, Samuel Pond, a Kilnhurst miner, expectorated on the floor. He was promptly haled before the justices and fined five shillings and costs for contravention of the county by-laws.

An official robe of purple cloth and sable has been presented to the chairman of St. Anne's (Lancashire) Urban Council. Had he been the first urban councillor to wear such a garment, said the chairman, he would have been chary in accepting the gift, but a magnificent chain had been recently bestowed upon the council, and the robe was considered to be complementary.

### CONSERVATIVE VICTORY.



Mr. Henry Staveley Hill, who has been elected for the Kingswinford Division of Staffordshire by a majority of 603 votes.—(Elliot and Fry.)

### MR. D. S. CONSTANTINIDI.



His divorced wife, now Mrs. Lance, is petitioning the Court of Appeal to set aside sums due to him under marriage settlement.

Under the influence of drink an Aberdeen postman left about 200 letters in the house of a police-constable. He could not pay a fine of £10, and was sent to prison.

At the inquest at Battersea yesterday on the body of Harriett Lee, the widow of a City tea mixer, a doctor stated that the old lady had disputed her own identity.

With a new variety of sweet-pea named Helen Lewis, a bloom of an orange-pink tint, Mr. J. Watson, junior, of Ham Common, yesterday obtained the principal award of the National Sweet-Pea Society.

Whitechapel Guardians yesterday decided to accede to the Local Government Board's request for information as to the number of deaths from starvation and privation that occurred in the district during the past year.

Appears from St. Ann's pulpit, Nottingham, for gifts for poor and sick children in the parish were liberally responded to. The presents filled a large cart, and included 213 eggs, 100 tomatoes, 85 oranges, 56 pots of jam, 102 bananas, and a box of fruit, besides books and toys.

As a result of the numerous voyages by

## MONEY A DRUG IN THE MARKET.

Slackness of Business in Most  
Sections on 'Change.

### BARNATO FINANCE.

CAPEL COURT, Tuesday Evening.—By all the tokens the stock markets should have been cheerful to-day. They were cheerful, but not perhaps quite so good as might have been expected. That was merely due to the slackness of business in most sections. Money is almost a drug in the market, but people are talking about the coming Japanese loan and the thing or another. So, although politics made a much better showing, and generally speaking, everybody seemed satisfied, and there was a big arrival of gold, yet Consols did not continue to steam ahead, and at 90½ were no better for the day, after touching 90½.

There were very few real checks to the market. The Kaffir section had a slight one. It started off gaily, but the public were doing nothing, and there seemed a little selling by way of Paris, which was said to be on behalf of some of the interests recently supporting the market in the period of depression. There was also selling in connection with the recent failure.

The more the Barnato amalgamation scheme is discussed the less it is liked. It is regarded merely as a cover for raising fresh capital. And it is noted that another company has been formed by the group in South Africa to take over certain holdings. The sceptics ask whether this new trust concern will one day be amalgamated, and afford cover for another increase of capital.

### "GET RICH QUICK."

Barnato methods are certainly not appreciated, but, after all, they are not much worse than those of most of the other mining groups. These cosmopolitan financiers—we are referring to the mining magnates—a whole—mostly started life without any commercial ideals beyond the get-rich-quick principle. They succeeded, and the public have paid.

New York was celebrating Independence Day. Consequently there was nothing to report from that centre. In spite of the unsatisfactory cotton crop report, the American advices have come over very good overnight, and the market certainly started easily here.

After a bit the upward movement was relaxed, for the market was subjected to a good deal of profit-taking by those favourably situated as a result of a recent movement.

In the Home Railway section the tone was not bad, but there was very little business, and in the circumstances it was satisfactory to find prices so well maintained. The Great Eastern traffic was a poor one—£6,500 down. So was the South-Eastern—£4,686 down. The Underground group was not quite so good, and this was partly traceable to the temporary hitches in starting the new electrical traction.

### GRAND TRUNK RALLY.

The Grand Trunk traffic was quite a pleasant surprise. Most people had expected certainly £15,000 decrease. The decrease was only £6,704. This seemed to encourage country buying orders, and the speculators were quite busy in Grand Trunks. The Canadian Pacific traffic was nothing to boast about, being only £13,000 down. As usual, it was the Foreign Railway group which provided most attractions. But several securities which have been recently so prominent were a shade easier to-day. They quoted United of Havana Preferred ex-rights to the new Preference issue. These rights were valued at £1, and the Preferred was quoted at 152½.

Other interesting notes were evidences of an awakening in the Mexican group of railway securities. The Foreign bourses seemed in a more confident mood, and were disposed to put their securities higher. Brussels, for instance, was buying the Brazilian scrip at a premium. There seemed a disposition to pick up Chinese securities. There was a good tendency for all the usual bourse favourites, and, whether due to the surrender of one of the rebel battalions or not, Russians rose £1. The coming of the Japanese loan seemed rather to damp the enthusiasm for Japanese descriptions, and caused the new scrip to be sticky at £2½ premium.

Lord Stratford's cautious remarks at the Hudson Bay meeting yesterday caused the shares to fall to-day to 68. There was not so much doing in the Argentine Land Group.



# NOTICE TO READERS.

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TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS: "Reflexed," London.  
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# Daily Mirror

WEDNESDAY, JULY 5, 1905.

## TWO MEN.

NATIONS may be judged by the kind of men they delight to honour and to put into positions of responsibility and trust. Tried by this test, how would Britain stand in the estimation of an intelligent observer, say, from the planet Mars?

Would it not surprise him to find that such a man as Dr. Barnardo has worked for over forty years at his self-allotted task of "saving the children" without any assistance from or recognition by the Government of the country?

A letter now in circulation, signed by many names of influence, including bishops, peers, M.P.s, and other public men, says of Dr. Barnardo that he "has rendered services infinitely greater and more lasting than most of the exploits which are rewarded by national grants, by Parliamentary votes of thanks, or by titular honours."

This is no oratorical flourish. It is literally and exactly true. As long ago as the days when he was a medical student, Dr. Barnardo, who is now close on sixty, was troubled by the pitiable lot of the children of the slums. He saw the vital importance to the nation of rescuing as many of them as possible from their wretched surroundings and bringing them up to be good citizens instead of wastrels and degenerates.

He set to work, single-handed, to do this, and to-day there are thousands upon thousands of men and women all over the world who rise up and call him blessed. He gave them the chance to become honest, contented workers. He stopped them from developing into loafers and thieves.

Do we not need the counsel of such a man as this in Parliament? Is it not to the possessors of far-seeing minds and exceptional organising abilities that we ought to look for assistance in the task of Government?

What would the observer from Mars say when he learnt that, while we set no store by Dr. Barnardo, we cheerfully entrust a share in the direction of our destinies to people like the late Lord Anglesey and the present Lord Rosslyn?

This latter ornament of our hereditary peacage, having exhausted all other means of calling attention to his lack of sense and decent feeling, has now distinguished himself by a cowardly attack upon the Queen, suggesting that her Majesty is responsible for the exclusion of motor-cars from Hyde Park.

Of course, no one pays serious attention to anything that is said by a peer who had not brains enough to make a passable actor. It is impossible, however, to feel sanguine about the future of a country which permits such a man, devoid even of the chivalry usually attributed to his class, to take part in the making of its laws.

To return (a pleasant change) to Dr. Barnardo, there is now a splendid opportunity for us to do individually what, to our loss and shame, we have not done as a nation. An opportunity both to assist his noble work and to testify our respect and admiration for him.

An effort is being made to raise £120,000, which would set Dr. Barnardo's Homes (where 8,500 children are at this moment being cared for) on a firm basis. The danger of the

# THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

THE King left London yesterday afternoon for his second visit to Newmarket, where he is to stay at the Jockey Club Rooms, quite informally and quietly, until Friday. On Friday there is another state ball at Buckingham Palace, which will require his Majesty's presence in London, but on Saturday he leaves town again for his long-expected week-end at Lord Redesdale's Gloucestershire seat, Batsford Park. The King has, indeed, become a convert to the week-end system, and he has escaped from the stress of the season, for brief periods of a day or two, more frequently than ever this year.

When he first came to the throne, however, it was understood that the King disliked the week-end migration from town. He used often to be seen at the opera on Saturday nights, and his friends were supposed to please him by staying, too. One can quite understand that the attractions of discreetly arranged house-parties have now entirely overcome this faint prejudice against week-ends, for it would

she gave chase to some burglars who had broken into the pretty church near Wormesley Park, and that, what is more to the purpose, she stopped the thieves and secured their booty. Lord Rosse's eldest son is Lord Oxmantown, who did extremely well in South Africa; he is a captain in the Irish Guards.

Another hostess to-night is Lady Home, whose name is pronounced Hume. She is a daughter of the late Captain Charles Grey, who served in the Navy, and her eldest daughter, Lady Mary, is married to a sailor, Lord Gifford, who will some day be Lord Clanwilliam. Lord and Lady Home are not very often in town, and spend the greater part of their time up in the North. The dance to-night will be a small, but very pleasant one.

Lord Campden, the eldest son of Lord Gainsborough, whose coming-of-age has just been celebrated at the family seat, Exton Park, Oakham, is the child of Lord Gainsborough's second marriage with the lady who was a Miss Deane, of Co. Westmeath. He used to be a very delicate boy but is now, I understand, rather stronger than he was.

miral Lambton finds it hard to have patience. There is a story that he landed the Naval Brigade during the Boer War, and was invited to take part in the war to discuss the possibility of the Boers as the object of the meeting. He did not even consent to discuss the possibility of surrender for a moment.

To-morrow night Lord Leconfield will be at his beautiful house in Curzon Street, almost facing Lord Howe's house. There have taken place last week, but owing to a heavy rain, the dance has been postponed. Lord Leconfield is quite a young man, is at present unmarried, and succeeded to the title in 1901. He was one time in the 1st Life Guards, and when that crack regiment he took charge of the Imperial Yeomanry, and distinguished himself in South Africa. He is a nephew of Lord Howe, and there will be a great family gathering at the ball to-morrow night.

Anybody connected with the University of Oxford will be interested to hear of the marriage of the vice-principal of Brasenose College, Dr. Frederick Bussell, which has just taken place in London. One of the best-known dons in Oxford, Dr. Bussell brings into his profession a quality usually excluded from it—originality. When any undergraduate had to be "sent down" he used to perform the ceremony in the most fascinating manner. As soon as the culprit appeared in his studio to receive condemnation Dr. Bussell would repeat, in a monotonous voice, a single phrase: "Yes, yes, Mr. X, a few months with your parents, I think, a few months with your parents—" until, in despair at getting a word in, the undergraduate had to leave the room.

A comic story used to be told about a walk which the learned doctor once took with Benjamin Jowett, the famous Master of Balliol. Dr. Bussell determined to stimulate Jowett's notoriously languid powers of conversation by catching him up to certain remote Greek authors. "Have you read Procopius, Master?" "No," was Jowett's crest-fallen reply, "I'm afraid not." "Dear me, dear me! And Apollonius, Master?" "No." Then came the final question, implying a supreme scepticism as to Jowett's erudition: "Well, then, whom have you read, Master?"

To-night Princess Christian is expected to attend an operatic performance at the Court Theatre, which is to benefit the Hospital of St. John and St. Elizabeth.

## A MAN OF THE MOMENT.

Mr. F. S. Jackson.

EVER since he came into the world, thirty-five years ago, he has had supreme confidence in himself. And that confidence in his own powers has made him the man to rely upon in a tight corner.

His latest performance has been to make 144 runs for England against Australia at the moment it was most wanted.

He has probably never been nervous in his life. The greater the match and the greater the responsibility the better he plays.

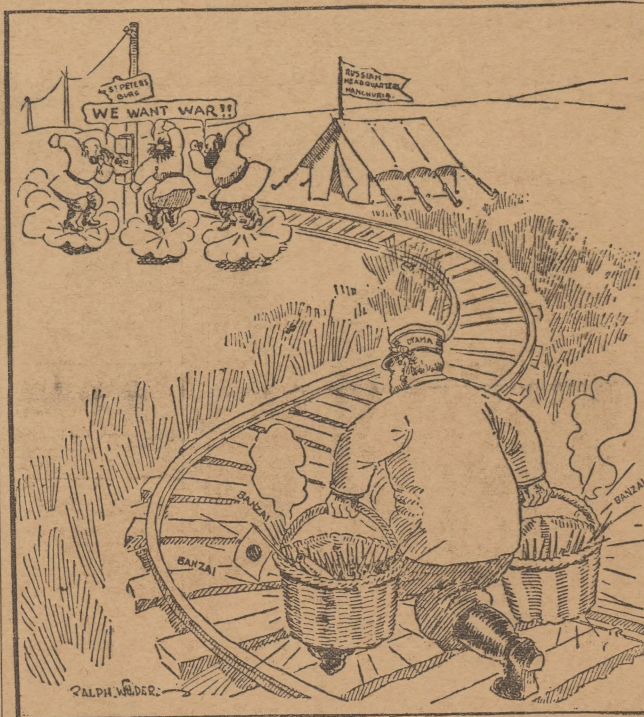
When he was quite a youngster at Harrow he played his best cricket in the Eton and Harrow match.

If you want to look out for him on the cricket field you will not have much to go by. He is a man of medium height and medium build; he has fair moustache of medium size, and, in fact, looks just like any number of other athletic men at years on the far side of thirty.

But his play has a vigour about it which is his own, and the cleanliness with which he runs all round the wicket is a sight to see. He is a son of Lord Allerton, and he knows the story of how "he did not mind" about his big score against Eton, "except" would give the gov'nor such a leg up.

In the north he is known as "the little fellow" who did make himself, other than the time ago, his real good nature known to everyone likes him now.

## THEY MAY GET WHAT THEY WANT.



MARSHAL OYAMA: "HAVE A LITTLE PATIENCE, EXCELLENCIES!"  
An American view, in the "Chicago Record Herald," of the Russo-Japanese war.

be difficult to imagine a more objectionable place than London on hot Saturdays and Sundays, with its closed shops and dusty streets crowded with people seeking vaguely for distractions and finding none.

In all probability the King will leave London for his annual holiday on the 31st of this month. Great agony of mind was undergone by German hotel proprietors and English visitors at Marienbad when it was rumoured, some time ago, that his Majesty was to desert his favourite watering-place for Carlsbad this year. Now it is practically certain that he will go to Marienbad as usual after Cowes Regatta week in August. But if proprietors and visitors want him to continue this fidelity to the place they ought to secure that he shall not be mobbed as he has been in the past.

The Gainsboroughs have been one of the most important Roman Catholic families in England since the conversion of the late Earl, who went over to Rome at the same time as Newman and Manning.

Mrs. Arthur Paget arrived in Belgrave-square last night from Berlin, where she has undergone much terrible suffering. It is now very nearly a year ago since she met with the appalling lift accident in Belgrave-square, and she has borne all her sufferings with most exemplary patience. She will still have to undergo massage and various treatments for some months to come, but she can manage to get about a little with a stick, though the exertion of doing so causes considerable pain.

Many happy returns of the day to Rear-Admiral Sir Horace Lambton, whose forty-ninth birthday has a magnificent celebration, in spite of the fact that he is a retired sailor.

JULY 4.  
garden house  
flowers at  
the crime  
many a  
of blood



# NEWS

by "Mirror"

## BOMBARDING ODESSA.



The mutineers of the Russian battleship Kniaz Potemkin firing on Odessa. Ten of their comrades, who went ashore to attend the funeral of the sailor whose murder by an officer was the cause of the revolt, were arrested, and it was to terrify the authorities into releasing them that live shells were fired into the town. The threat was entirely successful, and the ten men returned to the battleship.

## PETROL TRAMCARS AT LIEGE.



## ENGAGED TO BE MARRIED



# THE THIRD TEST ENGLAND'S CAPTAIN

HON. F. S. JACKSON CAPTAIN



Nearly all the honours of the game on the first day of the Test match at Leeds for time justify his proverbial luck by winning the toss, but he also contrived to come for 64, the prospects of a good total for the first innings seemed not a little remote on the field during his.

## MRS. ANNIE BESANT.



## SNAPSHOT OF QUEEN ALEXANDRA





# BEST MATCH: CAPTAIN BATting

OUT HIS BAT FOR 144.



all to the Hon. F. S. Jackson. Not only did the English captain for the third pile a score of 144 for the home side when, with four of the best wickets down. A portrait of Mr. Jackson is reproduced above, with a photograph taken of splendid innings.

KANDRA AT SOUTHWARK. TO SHOOT AT BISLEY.



## TO-DAY'S WEDDING.



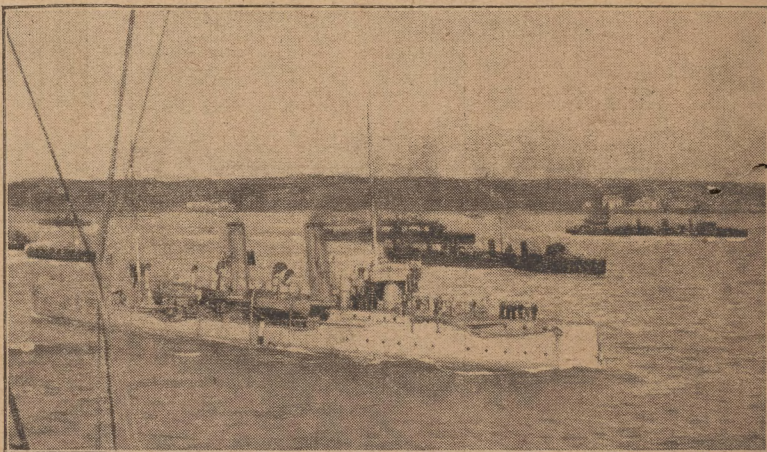
Miss Muriel Simpson, daughter of Mr. Ernest L. Simpson, of New York, who is to be married to-day to—

## VIEWS Cameras



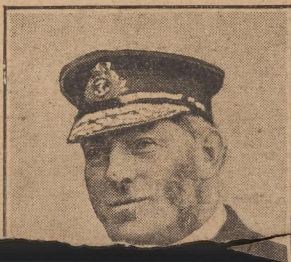
—Mr. P. Kerr Smiley, son of Sir Hugh Smiley, Bart., at St. George's Church, Hanover-square, W.—(Lafayette.)

## NAVAL MANOEUVRES IN THE CHANNEL.



This year's naval manoeuvres set a most interesting problem. It is sought to solve the possibility of a force of hostile gunboats and torpedo-boats being able to pass down the English Channel without being brought to action by a home force stationed at the various naval ports. In the photograph are seen ships of the hostile force endeavouring to elude the vigilance of the British Squadrons.

## NAVAL APPOINTMENT.



## NEW M.R. SLEEPING CARRIAGE.





## THE GREATEST MOTOR RACE.

Gordon-Bennett Cup, for Which Nations Compete To-day.

### FRENCH FAVOURITE.

Numerous prophecies of failure which have been launched against the Gordon-Bennett race since its start in 1900 have proved to be the mark, and to-day's great contest is a wider international interest than any have preceded it.

Though Switzerland and Belgium have no cars, America is racing again, and eighteen cars, varying in horse-power from the completely meagre seventy of two of the American to 130 of one of the French cars will represent six nations on the 340½ mile course.

The cars and the order in which they will start are as follows:—

Order of Start.	Country.	Make of Car.	Driver.	Horse-power.
1	France	Richard-Brazier	Théry	96
2	England	Napier	Clifford-Earp	110
3	Germany	Jenatzy	Jenatzy	125
4	Italy	Fiat	Lancia	110
5	Austria	Mercedes	Braun	125
6	America	Pope-Toledo	Lyons	70
7	France	Richard-Brazier	Caillaux	96
8	England	Wolsely	Rolls	112
9	Germany	Mercedes	de Castella	125
10	Italy	Fiat	Cagno	110
11	Germany	Mercedes	Hieronimus	125
12	America	Pope-Toledo	Dagley	70
13	France	de Dietrich	Duray	130
14	England	Wolsely	Bianchi	112
15	Germany	Mercedes	Warner	125
16	Italy	Fiat	Nazari	110
17	Austria	Mercedes	Burton	125
18	America	Locomobiles	Tracy	100

When the race was first started France was far ahead of the world in the motor-car industry, but Mr. S. F. Edge's win for England in the third race showed that that supremacy could be challenged. By the rules of the contest the race takes place in the country which holds the trophy, so the race of 1903 was held in Ireland and won by Germany. Last year's race in Germany was won by France, where, accordingly, it is to be decided to-day.

And it looks as though France would repeat her success, for Théry, last year's winner, is driving again, and has in the meantime won the French eliminating trials over the course on which the race itself is being run.

## ONE FALSE STEP.

BY HENRY FARMER.

### CHARACTERS IN THE STORY.

**FRANK CHESTER.**—A young man who comes to London after a University career. He is to be given a start in commercial life by the great Vincent Devenish, the champion of the chase.

**TOM MAYFIELD.**—An old schoolfellow of Frank Chester's, heavily in debt.

**QUEENIE MAYFIELD.**—Tom's sister. An orphan. She has started in business as a florist and table decorator, in which she is succeeding.

**MR. DEXTER.**—The obsequious, oily cashier in the office of Vincent Devenish.

**EVE DAINTREE.**—The young, widowed daughter of Vincent Devenish, and heir to his wealth.

**HESPER MORDAUNT.**—Stockbroker, by whom Tom Mayfield is employed.

**VINCENT DEVENISH.**—Of the Blue Star Line. A commercial and financial magnate.

### THE FIRST CHAPTERS.

Frank Chester had come to London to see the great Devenish of the Blue Star Line, who was going to give him his chance in life.

His interview was a success as far as Frank Chester was concerned—up to a point. Then he made the "one false step."

He was talking to the great Devenish Mr. Devenish, entered his chief's study with twenty pounds' worth of bank notes in parcels of twenty pounds each. The young man was fascinated, and had seen so much money before. Twenty

he was in the room alone with the money, and a foolish impulse prompted Chester to open the packets—to experience the sensation of two thousand pounds in his hand.

But he was only in his action, and it might be a misinterpretation flashed upon him, and the packets slipped from his hand to the floor.

He snatched up the parcel. A wave of sickness swept him. His action might be too late. Just as he was about to open the door and

England holds a proud distinction. She has never once been represented in the race by anyone but an Englishman, a thing which is by no means the rule with the other competing countries.

Two of the drivers in the German team this year are Belgians, Jenatzy and De Caters; and Burton, of the Austrian team, is an Englishman.

Germany has always experienced the greatest difficulty in finding a native team of drivers for her cars, and the reason is not far to seek. The German Automobile Club is exceedingly exclusive—the most so in Europe—and the aristocratic German has not taken well to sports which involve any considerable amount of danger. The Belgians who represent the Fatherland this year have done so for three years in succession, and in 1903 the third member of the team was an Englishman.

### THE SOCIAL SIDE OF MOTORING.

The French Automobile Club is not nearly so socially exclusive as the German, but France has twice been represented by foreigners, once by a Belgian and once by an Englishman, while an American artist, Mr. Heath, won both the Circuit des Ardennes race and the Vanderbilt Cup for France on a French car.

The French Automobile Club considers the English Automobile Club so democratic an institution that when the great motor shows are held in Paris it does not extend the privileges of membership to the English club as it does to those of other countries.

Until this year the successful motor-driver has reaped little but glory for himself and fame for the maker of the car, but in the recent French eliminating trials Théry made a good sum. There was a prize of £4,000 for the winning car, and this the makers handed over to him as well as a substantial bonus from their own pockets. He says he intends to retire after to-day's race.

Not one of the English team has been over the course at racing speed, which will handicap them greatly to-day. Mr. C. S. Rolls, who is driving one of the Wolsely cars, is a son of Lord Llangatock, and Bianchi—an Englishman in spite of his name—who drives the other, was Jarrot's mechanic in the Irish race when they were both badly hurt.

The risk of accident deprives us of several of our best drivers. Mr. S. F. Edge, Mr. Rawlinson, and Jarrot are three married men—and forbidden to take part, not by the rules, but by their wives. And it is hardly surprising when one comes to think that the pace at times in such a race as the Gordon-Bennett is almost 100 miles an hour, and that the road has had to be specially widened at the corners to allow for the "inevitable sideslip"—to quote a motor journal—in negotiating them at racing speed.

The costs of both the French eliminating trials and the Gordon-Bennett race itself, will come to at least £12,000 this year. About two-thirds of this will be paid by the French clubs and the remainder by the challenging clubs.

Devenish—with whom he was acquainted—and tell him a plausible tale of having found them on the floor of the office. Chester confided the bank notes to his friend, who starts on his errand.

Heater waits at Mayfield's flat in an agony of suspense for his friend's return. But Mayfield does not return. Hour after hour goes by and Chester is forced reluctantly to the conclusion that he has been duped, and his friend has bolted with the money.

There seems to be nothing left for him but suicide! Queenie Mayfield, Tom's sister, arrives, and prevents him taking his life. She believes in her brother, and together they wait till morning, when Dexter, the cashier from Devenish's office, arrives at the flat and explains how he saw the theft, and quite understands how it occurred.

"Give me the money and I will put it in the safe, and all will be well," he says. Chester despairingly confesses that the money is gone. To his surprise Dexter offers to lend him two thousand pounds and replace the loss himself in exchange for an I.O.U., declaring that he regards it as an investment, as he is quite sure that one day Chester will be his employer, and marry the daughter of Vincent Devenish.

Chester falls into the trap and thus slings a millstone round his neck.

### CHAPTER VI.

After Mr. Dexter's departure it was some little time before Chester's mind worked normally. His sensations were much like those of a man who, having been sucked under by a vortex, suddenly finds himself on the surface again, drinking in God's fresh air. Darkness had been changed into light, and Mr. Dexter was the magician who had effected the transformation.

At the time Chester was in no mood to submit to Dexter's conduct to a calm analysis; but now, as he paced the room with the air of a man relieved of a burden, his elastic nature was rapidly recovering itself and he told himself that he stood precisely where he did before the occurrence of the fateful slip that had all but written a premature "finis" to his life-story. He had signed no compromising paper, merely an informal I.O.U. for £2,000, to be repaid practically at his own convenience. Once the missing notes had been made good, there would virtually be no addition against him. The chance of his life might be lost, but he was not over again.

Perhaps



Refreshing as an early morning breeze is the fragrance of Erasmic Soap. When hot and tired, experience the delights of washing with this ideal Toilet Soap—"Erasmic."

## The Dainty Soap for Dainty Folk.

4d. per Tablet, 1s. per Box.

To test "Erasmic" Soap send two penny stamps and we will forward (postage paid) Two Dainty Bljous Sample Tablets.

THE ERASMIC CO., Ltd. (Dept. 63), WARRINGTON.

## WEAK EYES

that quickly tire, cannot bear bright light, and both look and feel sore, are cured by SINGLETON'S EYE OINTMENT. This marvellous remedy is sold by all chemists and stores in ancient pedestal pots for 2s. each, has 30 years' reputation, and if you keep it by you it does not lose its healing virtues. Send to STEPHEN GREEN, 210, Lambeth Road, London, for the little book "How to Preserve the Eyesight." This book should be seen by all who suffer from any eye trouble.

Irresistibly Delicious!

**PETER'S**  
SWISS  
**MILK-CHOCOLATE**  
UNRIVALLED FOR DELICACY OF FLAVOUR  
AND SUSTAINING QUALITIES.

A Present for Baby.

*Baker's*

As an advertisement we will send a dainty Safety-Pin Brooch ("Dainty's Favourite"), as illustrated, to every reader who will write for our new Bargain List and send four penny stamps.

**D.D.**

The Bishopsgate Distillery and Wine Co.

**ESTABLISHED 1745.**

**48-49, BISHOPSGATE ST. WITHOUT, E.C.**

Nearly opp. Suburban Entrance G.E.R. Station.

**FAMOUS OLD PORT WINE AND SPIRIT HOUSE**

**OF GREAT HISTORICAL INTEREST.**

Noted for Good Value, Purity, and Low Prices. All Wines and Spirits sold by the Glass, Bottle, Dozen, or Gallon.

Free deliveries in Town or Country. Write for History of House, with full Price List, sent gratis on mentioning this paper.

**D.D.**

The half has not been told of what Fels-Naptha soap can do in easing household work.

This, because Fels-Naptha is not only soap but soap and naptha.

The naptha ingredient proceeds along the fibres, loosening gathered grime and dirt, enabling the soap to quickly wash out all impurities. Then thorough rinsing will leave the clothes truly clean without undue rubbing or undue strain.

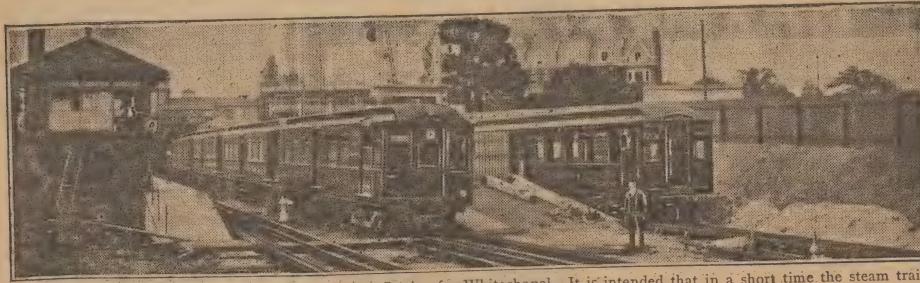
Absolutely harmless to



## ELECTRIC TRAINS ON THE DISTRICT RAILWAY.



Fitting up cars for the new electric trains at the erecting-shops at Mill Hill Park Station. Many hundreds of carriages have had to be provided for the new service.—(G. Marshall Smith.)



One of the new electric trains leaving Ealing Common Station for Whitechapel. It is intended that in a short time the steam trains shall be entirely dispensed with.—(G. Marshall Smith.)

## ONE FALSE STEP.

(Continued from page 10.)

the fashion of Dick Whittington, brought a faint smile to Chester's lips. A man of business does not as a rule indulge in fairy-tale speculations of this kind. Dexter must have merely spoken in this style to encourage him and minimise a big-hearted action. Nor was it possible to suspect avarice on the part of a man who merely asked five per cent. interest on an unsecured loan of £2,000. Yet Chester, reasoning thus, was almost guiltily subconscious of the first impression made on him by Dexter. He had taken an instinctive dislike to the man when he made his acquaintance in Devonish's office.

His thoughts were interrupted by Queenie's entrance. She and her brother had been temporarily dismissed from his mind. But at sight of her feelings of gratitude, baffling expression surged to his heart. But for her, Dexter's assistance had come too late. Now that it was over his soul shuddered.

"A miracle has happened," he said, holding out his hands to her.

"Yes, thank God!" she whispered quickly. "I listened—I had to—I heard everything."

But Chester, only thinking of what he owed her, showed no surprise at her confession.

"I owe my life to you, little girl," he said brokenly. "I can never—never forget that."

He raised her hand to his lips, and kissed it reverently.

The blood surged to the girl's white face. The tell-tale flush on Queenie's cheeks betrayed a woman's heart. And though she was far from understanding the fact, it was perhaps the first kindling of love. She realised but little more than that she had been drawn towards this old friend of her childhood's days from the first, and that she was drawn yet more closely to him by the long night of agony that they had spent together.

"I wonder," he said, sadly looking into her eyes, "if I shall ever be able to do something in

happened to him! He has been robbed, perhaps." She covered her eyes with her hands, aghast at the trend of her thoughts.

"My dear little girl," said Chester gently, "I shall do my best to help you find him."

"This came by the first post," she said, giving him a letter. It was addressed to her brother, but she had opened it. It was a formal letter from Mr. Hesper Mordant, enclosing a fortnight's salary, and dispensing with Mayfield's further services. Chester read the letter, and returned it without comment. It confirmed Dexter's statement.

"I will make inquiries at the Blue Star Line offices," he said. "But suppose we wait till this evening before deciding on any definite plan of campaign. This will give your brother a chance of communicating with us. Shall we leave it at that for the present?"

"Yes, before deciding on anything definite; but I shall—"

Her lips quivered, but with a brave effort she got the better of her feelings. She was essentially plucky.

"Only one thing," she continued quickly and inconsequently; "this money—this money that Mr. Dexter has lent you. You must let me help you to pay it back."

"What nonsense!" he answered, almost sharply. "Why, little woman, what on earth do you think I'm made of? It's awfully sweet and thoughtful of you; but let you pay back—"

"But I must. But for Tom—if he had been here—you would have had the notes, and could have given them back to Mr. Dexter."

"You shall not suffer for your brother's fault. I'm not going to listen to you. I won't hear another word on the subject."

He looked sternly down into the self-reliant, brave little face upturned to his; and, in order to avoid further discussion of the subject, pointed to the clock. He was due at the office at ten, and it occurred to him that he was unshaven, and his portmanteau was in the cloak-room at Paddington.

"I must be going."

"I must be going."

"Frank," please!"

"Frank"—there was a nervous, almost frightened look in her eyes—"you won't put too much trust in Mr. Dexter, will you?" Her voice dropped to a whisper. "You didn't sign anything that you didn't understand on that paper, did you?"

"No," he replied. "But why do you distrust Dexter?"

"Because I know him—and I know of him, and I've never heard of him doing a disinterested action in his life."

"But what possible object could Dexter have in trying to harm me?"

"Yet the very question betrayed the fact that the possibility had at least occurred to Chester."

"I had to listen—somehow I couldn't help myself," replied Queenie quickly. "And I heard him say something about looking on you as an investment, and that one day you would be made partner, and possibly—possibly marry Mrs. Daintree."

Was it possible that she perhaps experienced the faintest twinge of jealousy?

"Like the hero in the story-book," said Chester, with a smile of quiet amusement; "who starts as the humble apprentice and finishes up in the orthodox fashion. No. Dexter merely spoke like that to cover his generous action. Of course, he wasn't serious. Do you think any sane business man would advance me £2,000—on note of hand only—on the fairy-tale chances of my being made partner and marrying my employer's daughter? No."

"But promise me you won't trust him too much?"

The girl's intensity and her unmistakable aversion were impressing Chester, almost in spite of himself.

"Why?" he asked. "Have you some definite reason for warning me against the man?"

"He's vile," she whispered. "I know him to be vile."

"What do you mean?"

"I can't tell you more than that."

She looked at him so sadly. Her cheeks were stronger, head—

## Nervous Disorder

The Symptoms Which Indicate an Approaching Nervous Prostration, and How Full Nerve Power May Be Regained.

Nothing is more characteristic of man than the number of victims of some form of nervous disorder. Hardly a day passes does not hear or read of someone engaged in business or professional life suffering from breakdown or collapse. Yet, in spite of this, such troubles might be avoided if the remedy were adopted at the right time. Another fact deserving of notice is that the persons who are at present struggling with work which they feel is beyond their power, similarly break down unless they take steps to build and reinvigorate their nervous system. Are you in danger of nervous collapse? If so, explain how the whole nervous system may be renewed and all danger of nervous breakdown averted.

## BUSINESS RUSH

The hurry, rush, bustle, and excitement of every day business or professional life wears the nerve



tissue away very rapidly. The daily rush for the train, reading while the train is in motion, anticipating the day's business worries during the journey in the morning, recapitulating the day's events whilst returning at night, and fifty other things, all tend to break down the nervous system and render one liable to nervous disorders of various kinds.

Nothing will so effectively check the first signs of nerve or brain exhaustion as the use of Bishop's Tonules.

## SOME QUESTIONS FOR YOU TO ANSWER

Do you suffer from feelings of lassitude, fatigue, and utter weakness? Are you unable to concentrate your attention, or are you conscious of impaired mental and nervous vitality, general debility, nervous exhaustion, and neurasthenia manifesting itself in the form of headache, vertigo, insomnia, lack of will-power and energy for either mental or physical effort? If so, your nerves are overstrained. You should, above all, resist the temptation to resort to some general tonic or stimulant, with the idea that it will enable you to continue your occupation or profession. Spurring on an already weakened nervous system can have but one result—that of still further impoverishing and weakening it and thus hastening nervous breakdown.

## HOW NERVE POWER MAY BE REGAINED

What is really wrong when such symptoms as the above are present is that the delicate nerve and brain tissue has been worn down, and what is needed is a remedy that will replace the worn-away tissue with new matter and foster its growth. That is precisely what Bishop's Tonules do. They are a combination of nerve-repairing elements which provide nutrition for nerve and brain. They supply the elements which are wanting, and under their influence the power for work, study, composition, and social duties gradually returns.

## BISHOP'S TONULES A NERVE TONIC

Bishop's Tonules are something entirely different from a general tonic or stimulant. They give nourishment to the nerves, instead of merely flooding on the exhausted energies to further exhaustion. They create a reserve of nerve power, assist the nerves to economise their strength when subjected to severe strain, and thus prevent nervous mental exhaustion and possible breakdown. Bishop's Tonules do this by supplying the brain and brain with the very elements which are worn away by great mental effort, and the loss of which leaves the nervous system weakened and impoverished. They replenish the reserve nerve power as fast as it is drawn upon.

## PROOF OF THE SUCCESS OF BISHOP'S TONULE TREATMENT

E. E., London, writes: "Being troubled for the past three years from severe headache, and nervous depression, having tried several remedies without effect, I began to think my condition hopeless, and I became despondent. When Bishop's Tonules were recommended to me, I tried them, and the result was a complete cure. My head is now stronger, head—"







## THE MANY USES OF FINE EMBROIDERY—A HANDSOMELY DECORATED BLOUSE.

### MILLINERY AND LACE.

#### MAUVE AND BANANA FOR NEWEST HATS AND DRESSES.

Embroidery is the chosen trimming for the modish blouse of the summer, more often than not accompanied by inset Valenciennes lace, and when hand embroidery is employed the height of daintiness and modishness is the result.

Openwork embroidery, heavily padded embroidery, delicate tendrils and spray embroidery—all are used by the blouse makers, and often several different kinds of embroidery are combined upon one blouse, a union of openwork broderie Anglaise and padded embroidery being specially liked. Exquisitely fine embroidery, such as is used upon baby clothes, is usually associated with inset Valenciennes lace upon muslin batiste or lawn models, but on some it forms tendrils and buds round large flowers of padded work. Little panels or medallions of such delicate embroidery, shaped to fit round the shoulders and throat and inset with real

tussore and yellow taffetas are worn with embroideries upon them carried out in delicate shades of mauve from the palest to the deepest tints. For these there are lace and embroidered hats to match in straw and fabric.

Another pretty summer hat is made of wisteria crinoline and gathered bands of tulle to match, at the left side finished with a long, shaded white and wisteria aigrette tied with tulle and finished with a rosette of soft ribbon.



A dessert d'oyley made of fine linen embroidered round the edge with button-hole stitch in mauve flax and in the centre with conventional pansies and tendrils. Each d'oyley of the set should be of a different colour.

Valenciennes lace, form the shallow yokes of fine blouses and the cuffs of sleeves.

One of the daintiest forms of needlework that can be taken away from home to employ the fingers on the shore or in the garden is the strip of broderie Anglaise for a child's flax, or a set of d'oyleys, to be executed in flax threads upon fine linen.

What a very favourite combination of colourings buff and mauve are this season for millinery and frocks. Leghorn and Panama of quite a yellow tint, with shaded mauve and amethyst plumes are largely patronised. There are also mauve-tinted roses, carnations, and other flowers adorning hats of banana-coloured straw, and lovely gowns of



The all-white shirt is less modish now than the one that introduces a little colour. Shown above is a blouse decorated with many shades of green worked in padded, solid stitch and French knots. A little black satin tie is worn with the shirt.

## THE RACE FOR THE TUB BUCK.

### WHERE IT IS TO BE FOUND.

Smart women are wearing cotton and muslin frocks universally in the metropolis, both in the morning and the afternoon, now that the heat has descended upon us with such vehemence, and there is also a great liking for print gowns—simple

but smart. Such marvellous success has been achieved by Mme. Cecile, of 43, South Molton-street, in her clever manipulation of these lawn tussore, voile, and linen frocks that she has decided to continue their make through the months of July and August.

Her prices are strictly moderate, and her things are of the very best. She is now selling a little rose petal pink gown of fine lawn, with a tucked skirt and a charming corsage decorated with pelisse frills and cockades of lawn finished by means of beautiful collar of Valenciennes lace, for only 35s., and simple muslin and cotton ones from 25s. And even a greater boon will Mme. Cecile afford her clientele, inasmuch as



Charming Lawn Toilette.

she has decided to make up one's own materials, knowing full well that the temptation of the sales must have stranded many a pretty woman with materials she has not the slightest knowledge where to have built into gowns. To know Mme. Cecile is just to trust her to conjure your lawn, linen, or lace into a dainty gown such as only she can fashion.

Trousseaux are Madame's specialité. In her latest, that of the beautiful Miss Talbot's, she even surpassed herself in the charming blending of colour and artistic make. The bridesmaids' hats, also from her salons, were masterpieces in white Leghorn lace and tulle; these finished with huge feathers of white, shaded to deepest blue, lent to the blue silk gowns a cachet quite unique. And bridesmaids' hats at Mme. Cecile are quite inexpensive. So is everything. This no doubt spells her success.

## ONE FALSE STEP.

(Continued from page 11.)

tion in his personal appearance, and he looked a very different being to the grey-faced, haggard man who, but a few hours before, was looking death in the face. But the man's buoyant nature was re-asserting itself. Nevertheless, the sight of the offices recalled very vividly the nightmarish happenings of the previous day and, as the commissioner saluted and held open the door for him, he experienced a curious feeling of nervousness.

"By the way," he said, addressing the commissioner. "Do you know Mr. Mayfield, from Mr. Mordaunt's office?"

"Yesir."

"Did he call here yesterday afternoon?"

"Yesir. Just as I was locking up. Asked for Devenish; then for Mr. Dexter. — But both gentlemen had gone."

"So Mayfield had called at the office! A wave of uneasy remorse swept over Chester.

"He didn't happen to say where he was going?"

"No, sir. Jumped in a cab and drove off at once."

Chester was in a thoughtful mood as he proceeded upstairs to Mr. Devenish's office. He

At the time of her husband's death there were uncharitable persons who said that Eve Daintree cared precious little, implying that hers was a cold nature, incapable of deep feelings. But they mistook for callousness the pride of a woman who scorned to display her feelings for the benefit of would-be gossips and patronising sympathisers. Possibly her pride was inherited from her father, Vincent Devenish, after his son-in-law's death, drank more champagne and broke down in health; but he kept his feelings to himself.

Eve Devenish was too well bred to scrutinise Chester closely, but something about his face arrested her attention for a fraction of time.

"I'm sorry to say my father is not very well," she said. "It's nothing serious really, but he will not be coming to the office to-day, so he has deputed me to put you through your paces, Mr. Chester."

She gave a little musical laugh. Her eyes were magnificent.

"May I prove apt," replied Chester smilingly.

"But I am sorry to hear about Mr. Devenish," said Chester, and noted the shadow that played across Eve's beautiful features, dulling their animation of a moment before.

Then, some sudden thought occurring to her, she glanced round the room, and moved across to a panel in one of the walls that

panels on both sides, and by slipping a bolt anyone in Mr. Devenish's office could ensure himself against interruption.

Eve's unexpected presence and the fascination of her personality, that had appealed to him so strongly in those Oxford days, had for the time dispelled other thoughts from Chester's mind, completely distracting him. But her action in bolting the panel brought back the happenings of the previous day, and conjured up a vision of Mr. Dexter.

"It leads through into Mr. Dexter's office," explained Eve Daintree, returning with a fascinating whisper of silk. "And Mr. Dexter is one of those quiet, Urlish-Hoop type of men. You never know where he is quite, or what he is doing."

She shrugged her superb shoulders. There was not the slightest effort on her part to hide her contempt. Noticing the expression of surprise that her outspokenness had conjured up on Chester's face, she laughed—a little harshly, it seemed to Chester.

"Oh, it's quite mutual, Mr. Chester. Mr. Dexter hates me quite as heartily as I hate him. The only difference is that he takes the trouble to hide his antipathy; I don't."

Chester experienced a feeling of vague uneasiness. It was curious that Queenie Mayfield and Eve Devenish, two women of totally different personalities, should both hate Mr. Dexter—the man who

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